TOM and JERRY
... AND WALL'S GRUESOME TOOTHSOME THREESOME
Walls GHOST TRAIN
SHRIEK! HOWL!
SHIVER! SHIVER!
THIS WAY FOR FUN FARE
Walls
BITE INTO MY BLOOD-RED LOLLY AND YOU'RE MINE FOREVER!
AAARGH!
RATTLE
TAP TAP
GULP!
...ER, TOM! WHAT'S BIG AND HAIRY AND HOLDING BIG BEN IN HIS HAND?
ROAR-RR! I'M THE KING AND THIS IS MY LOLLY!
I ER L-L-LOVE YOUR LOLLY, S-SIR 'SSPECIALLY THE HAIRY COATING AND THE CH-CHEWY T-T-TOFFEE CENTRE!
PHEW! WHATEVER WILL THEY THINK OF NEXT?
YAROOOH!
OOPS! SORRY ABOUT THAT-IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME WHERE I COME FROM...NEVER MIND, COOL OFF WITH MY FRUITY LICIOUS LOLLY!
EXIT
Tom and Jerry
BLOOD RED DRACULA
KING KONG
Little Imp
Walls
THAT WAS EXCITING, TOM!
WALLS LOLLIES ALWAYS ARE - THE ONLY PROBLEM NOW IS... WHICH ONE TO CHOOSE?
THIS WAY TO WALLS LOLLYSHOP

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IT'S FUNNY, IT'S COLOURFUL, IT'S ROD HULL and EMU!

MIGHTY TV COMIC

10p

Number 1332

Week ending 25th June 1977

Tom & Jerry

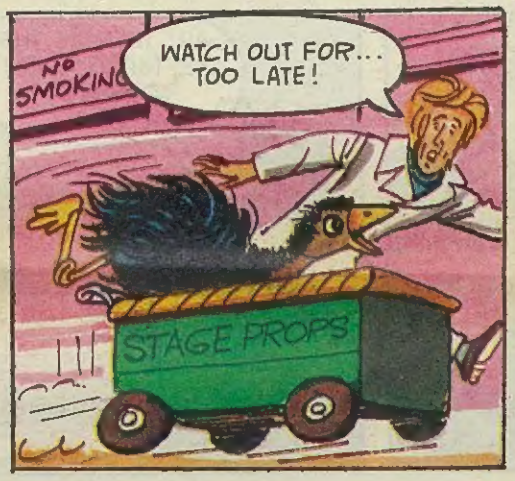
Inside...

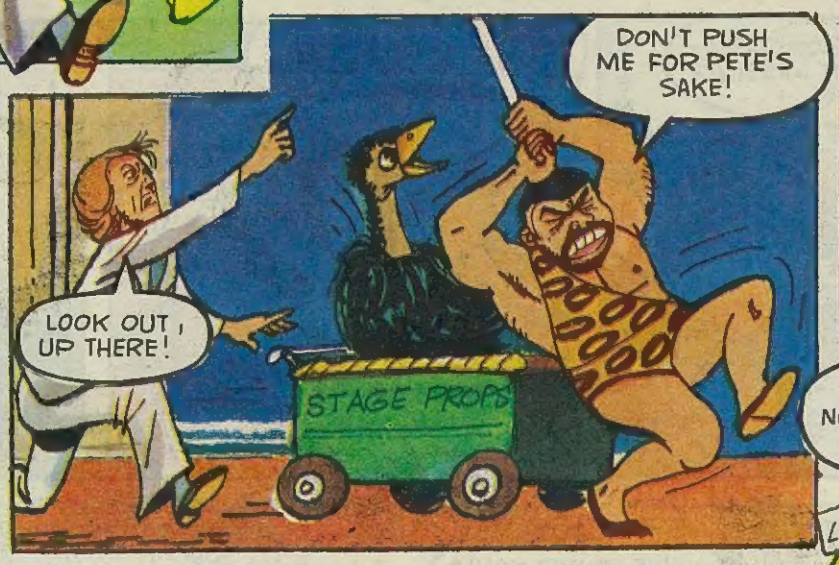
- Bugs Bunny
- BARNEY BEAR
- Pink Panther

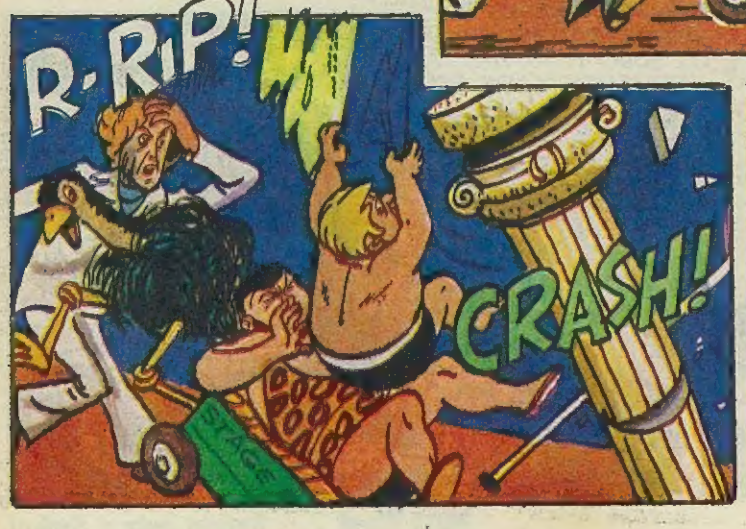
DR WHO and STAR TREK

Continued on page 15

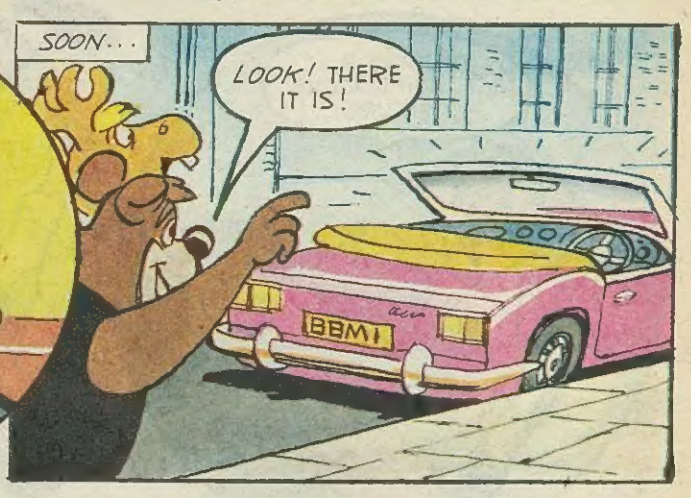
ROD HULL and EMU

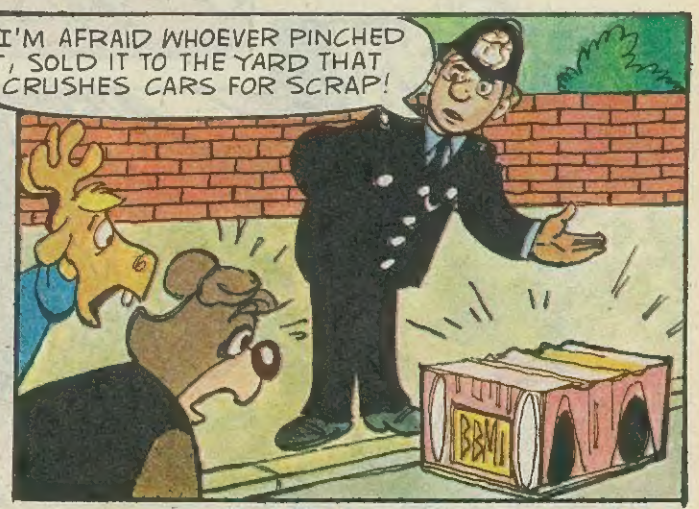






BARNEY BEAR





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Next Week . . . Barney gets a Strike!

MIGHTY MOTH

PHEW! I'M SO HOT! IF IT GETS ANY HOTTER I THINK I'LL FLY NORTH AND COOL OFF!

DID YOU HEAR THAT? THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET RID OF HIM!

FIRSTLY, I'LL CLOSE ALL THE WINDOWS.

NOW I'LL SWITCH THE CENTRAL HEATING FULL ON!

AND I'LL PUT THE ELECTRIC FIRE ON FOR GOOD MEASURE!

SO...

GASP! IT'S GETTING EVEN HOTTER, DAD!

NONSENSE. I FEEL QUITE COOL.

IT'S BAKING, DAD- (PANT) - I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU CAN STAND IT!

I'M PERFECTLY COMFORTABLE!

I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER, DAD! I'M GOING NORTH!

SO...

GOODBYE, DAD. I'LL BE BACK WHEN THE WEATHER COOLS OFF.

DON'T BOTHER— GOOD RIDDANCE.

YIPPEE! IT WORKED! (GASP!) HE'S GONE! NOW I CAN TURN ALL THIS HEATING OFF!

BUT...

OH, I FORGOT MY TOOTHBRUSH. I'D BETTER GO BACK AND FETCH IT.

I FORGOT MY... HEY, IT'S NOT SO HOT IN HERE NOW!

ER... DON'T BE DAFT. IT'S BOILING!

IN FACT I DON'T NEED TO GO NORTH AFTER ALL!

B... BUT YOU MUST! JUST THINK OF THOSE COOL BREEZES!

NO— MY MIND'S MADE UP. I'M STAYING!

WHY YOU... YOU

C'MERE!

WITH DAD'S SWATTER SWISHING AROUND I'M KEEPING LOVELY AND COOL!

SWISH!

SWISH!

TEXAS TED

WHY DON'T YOU SEND SOME ROCK HOME TO YOUR PARENTS, EDWARD?

SAY, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, COUSIN!

SO...

SIGH

DOGGONE IT! AH CAN'T SEND *THIS* HOME, COUSIN! WHY AH'S SEEN BIGGER *MATCH*STICKS BACK IN TEXAS!

AH'LL GIT ME A STICK O' ROCK SPECIALLY MADE ... SOMETHIN' MA PAW AND MA WOULD BE PROUD T'RECEIVE!

ELMTREE SWEET CORP.

MUST WE, EDWARD?

...AND EXPENSE IS NO OBJECT, FELLAH! AND, ALSO, AH'D LIKE MA NAME RUNNING THROUGH IT!

WE SHALL DO OUR BEST, SIR!

OH, DEAR! I THINK YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME EDWARD! YOU'LL NEVER CARRY THAT!

NONSENSE, COUSIN! NOTHIN'S TOO BIG FOR A TEXAN!

TEXAS TED

THAT BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU?

WAIT FOR ME, EDWARD!

GULP! AH CAN'T, COUSIN! THIS ROCK'S GOT ME GOIN'... AND AH CAN'T STOP!

YANKEE QUEUE JUMPER! AH'LL STOP HIM!

YEEE-ERK!

ROCKPOOL CALEDONIA SOCIETY
ANNUAL HIGHLAND GAMES
SASSENACHS WELCOME

HEY, LADDIE! YE HAVENA PAID!

PAY HERE

GULP! SORRY, SIR! BUT I CAN'T STOP!

WHIT A THROW! GASP!

?

STONE THE WEE SPORRANS! THAT YANKEE'S TOSSED HIS CABER FURTHER THAN ANY O' US!

THUD

THERE YE ARE, SIR! ONE GIANT HAGGIS! THE BIGGEST ONE IN THE WORLD!

AND IT WAS'N'T EVEN MADE IN TEXAS, EDWARD!

ER... THANK YOU, SIR! THANK YOU!

JUDGE

HEY! WHI'T'S THE IDEA? IT'S *MA* TURN!

CABER TOSSING

THE YANK WINS... HE WINS FIRST PRIZE!

THAE YANKS HAVE GOT TAE BE FLASHY... EVEN PUT STRIPES ON THEIR CABERS!

TEXAS TED

GOSH! YOU'VE WON, EDWARD!

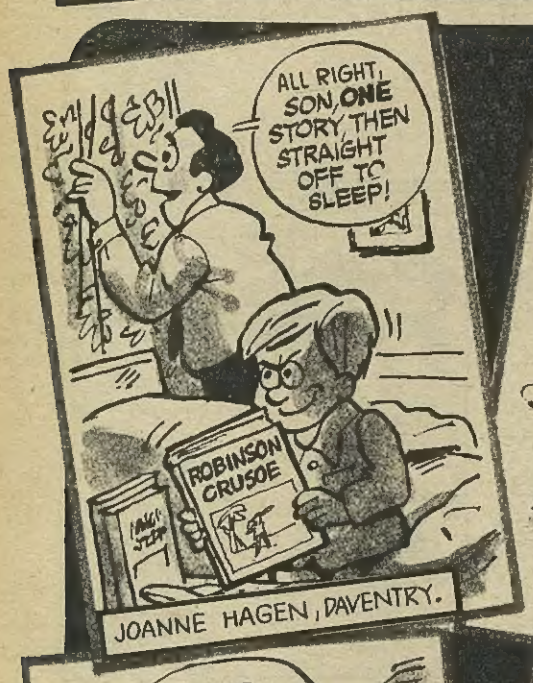
YOU COULD ALWAYS SEND THE HAGGIS HOME, EDWARD ... EVEN IF IT DOESN'T HAVE YOUR NAME RUNNING THROUGH IT!

YES, COUSIN! THIS WOULD EVEN MAKE MAW'S *SUET DUMPLIN'S* LOOK SMALL!

WIN £1 ...for every joke published

READERS' JOKES

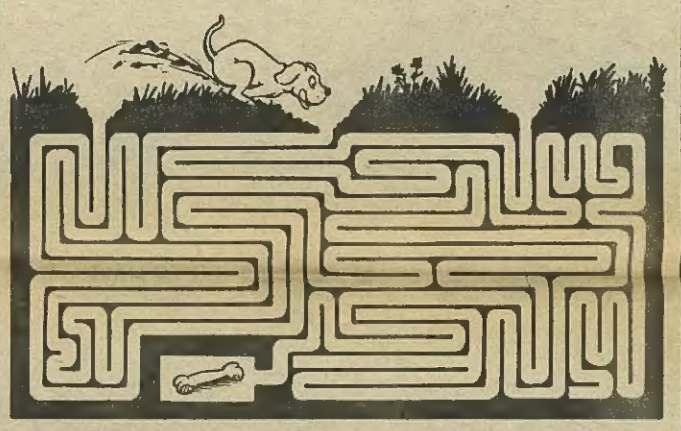
The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382-386, Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.



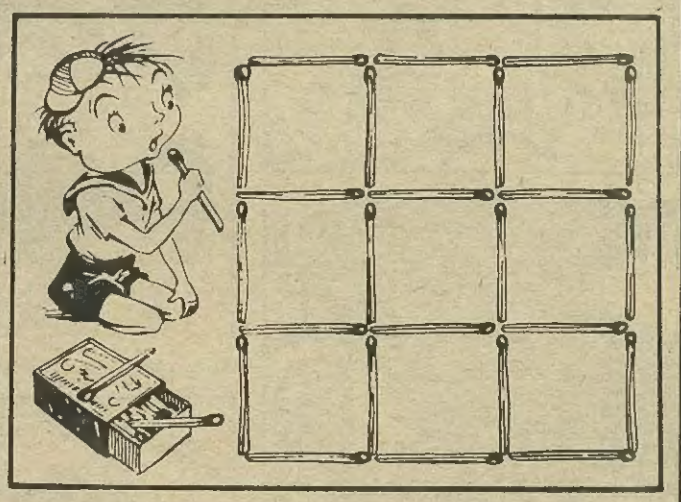
Puzzle-it-out!

No.1. This stall-holder has some rather strange items on his stall. Look at them very carefully for just one minute — no longer now! Then put the comic aside and see how many objects you can remember.

No.2. Recently, Floffie buried a bone. When it came to digging it up, she forgot where it was buried. Can you help?



No.3. Here are nine squares formed by 24 matches. Can you take away four matches, leaving five squares?



ANSWERS

No.1. How did you do? There are 12 objects in all.

No.2. The left-hand entrance to the underground leads to the bone!

No.3. From the matches that form the borders on four sides, remove the middle one and you are left with five squares.

Basil Brush

EARLY ONE MORNING...
ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN', GUV?
YES, CHUMMERS. I'M DETERMINED TO BE THE FIRST FOX TO SWIM THE CHANNEL FROM ENGLAND TO FRANCE!
GREASE

WHAT'S THAT THING?
IT'S GLUCOSE WATER FOR YOUR SWIM. YOU SUCK IT THROUGH THE TUBE WHILE YOU'RE IN THE WATER!

YEUK! I WANT PROPER FOOD. HERE'S THE SHOPPING LIST AND BUY A LITTLE STOVE WHILE YOU'RE AT IT!

SOON...
RIGHT - OFF WE GO, CHUMMERS!
CHUG-CHUG

LATER, A FEW MILES OUT...
BREAKFAST TIME, GUV! ORANGE JUICE, EGG AND BACON FOLLOWED BY TOAST AND MARMALADE!
LOVELY!

THIS FLOATING TRAY WAS A GOOD IDEA OF YOURS, CHUMMERS! (MUNCH-MUNCH!)

LATER...
LUNCH TIME, GUV! ROAST CHICKEN AND VEG. FOLLOWED BY JAM TART!
GOODY-GOODY!

EXCELLENT, CHUMMERS, EXCELLENT!

UNTIL...
I'M GETTING HUNGRY, CHUMMERS! WHAT'S FOR DIN-DINS?
STEAK PIE WITH BEANS AND ROAST POTATOES FOLLOWED BY TRIFLE!

'ERE WE ARE, GUV!
MMM!

AT LAST...
LOOK, CHUMMERS! THE FRENCH COAST! I'M NEARLY THERE!

YIPPEE! I MADE IT!

LET'S HAVE SUPPER IN A SUPER FRENCH RESTAURANT!

EXCUSE ME, MESSIEURS, MAY I SEE YOUR PASSPORTS?

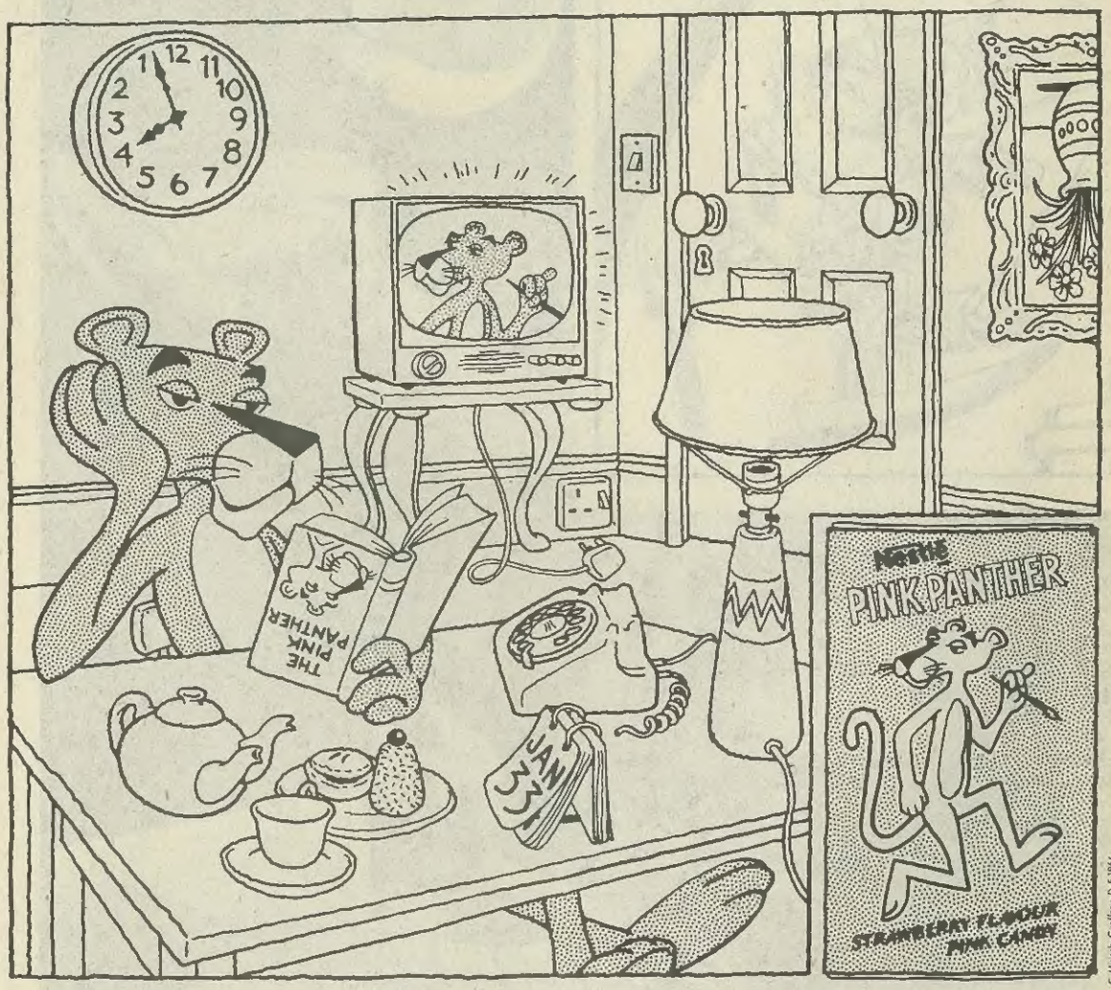
PASSPORTS? OH, CRUMBS! I FORGOT ABOUT THEM!
SO DID I!

THEN I AM AFRAID YOU MUST RETURN TO ENGLAND AT ONCE!

HUH! A FINE WELCOME THAT WAS!
AND NOW IT'S GETTING DARK!

LATER...
FASTER, CHUMMERS, FASTER! I'M STARVING AND I'M SURE I CAN SMELL FISH AND CHIPS COMING FROM THAT SHOP IN DOVER!
SHE'LL ONLY DO FIVE MILES AN HOUR, GUV! THAT SHOP WILL BE CLOSED LONG BEFORE WE GET THERE!

£300 WORTH OF TOY TOKENS TO BE WON IN THIS 'PINK PANTHER' BAR COMPETITION.



How good a detective are you? In the picture above there are 10 things which are wrong. All you have to do is track them down and put a circle around each one (in ink). Next, complete the sentence "I like 'Pink Panther' Bars because....." (using not more than 8 additional words in the most original way). Cut out the whole advertisement and send with 3 wrappers from Nestlé's 'Pink Panther' Bars (the pink candy bars with the strawberry flavour) to:–

NESTLÉ'S 'PINK PANTHER' COMPETITION
PO Box 101A, Surbiton, Surrey KT6 5AX

fill in your full name, address and age (at the closing date), to arrive no later than 5th August 1977.

Each entry must be signed by your Parent or Guardian confirming that you have not been helped in any way. You may enter as many times as you wish, but each entry must be accompanied by three wrappers from Nestlé's 'Pink Panther' Bars.

The competition will be judged in two age groups – up to 7 years and 7-13 years (age on closing date). Age will be taken fully into account. There will be a first prize of a £50 Toy Token, and 100 £1 Toy Tokens as runner-up prizes in each group. Only one prize may be awarded to each entrant and cash will not be offered in lieu of any prize.

This contest is open to all children in the U.K. up to the age of 14 years on the closing date, except children of employees of The Nestlé Company Ltd., associated companies, or anyone connected with the administration of the competition.

Full rules may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the competition address.

"I like 'Pink Panther' Bars because _____

_____"

(complete using no more than 8 additional words in the most original way.)

Master/Miss _____
Block letters in ink please

Address _____

Town _____ County _____

Postcode _____ Age _____

I certify that this is the unaided work of the above.

Parent/Guardian _____

Closing date for receipt of entries August 5th 1977.

PP/TV/1

Captain PUGWA$H
NICE LOOKING ISLAND, CAP'N. LET'S GO ASHORE!
KEEP CLOSE BEHIND ME, LADS!
NO SIGN OF NATIVES, CAP'N!
LATER...
WELL, HERE'S ONE! AND HE LOOKS SICK!
GROAN!
I HAVE THE VERY THING FOR TUMMY-ACHE!
HERE, TRY SOME OF THIS MEDICINE.
SOON...
HE'S LOOKING BETTER ALREADY, CAP'N!
YUK! YUK!
BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHAT THE...?
RATTLE
UMGOOLA!
THAT WITCH-DOCTOR DOESN'T LIKE YOU DOING HIS JOB!
UMBOPO!
?
?
GOSH, CAP'N, HE'S REALLY MADE YOU LOOK SMALL!
YOU MEAN, I'M A TINY CAP'N BECAUSE YOU SAID UMBOPO?
CAP'N, YOU'RE REVERSING SIZES!
MEVIN
!
SERVES HIM RIGHT! NOW HE'S IN REDUCED CIRCUMSTANCES! HE'LL HAVE TO BE A PIGMY DOCTOR!

Having not received any reply from SOS transmissions to a planet, destruction, thereby eliminating a collision threat, is favoured. Mr Spock and Scotty lead a team to plant hydrogen charges on the seemingly deserted planet . . . But the landing party finds the planet inhabited after all.

STAR TREK

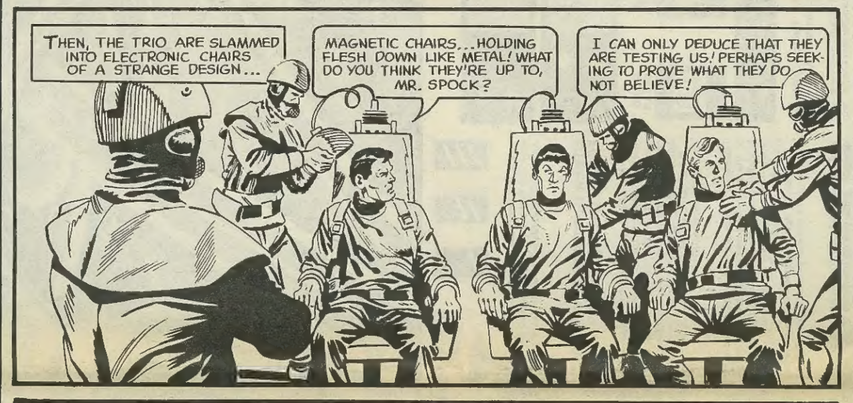
when Planets Collide

WE'VE BEEN KNOCKED OFF OUR FEET--BUT WE'RE STILL ALIVE!
A MOST INGENIOUS ANTI-GRAVITY BUBBLE OF SOME KIND, MR. SCOTT!
BUT WHAT KIND OF PRISON IS THIS?
LOOK! PANELS... SLIDING OPEN IN THE DOMES! I'VE GOT A FEELING WE'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY!

I'LL SAY--ALIENS! SHALL WE TRY BLASTING THEM WITH OUR PHASERS, SIR?
NO! LET'S PLAY THE WAITING GAME AND SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO, SCOTTY!
A WISE SUGGESTION...SINCE I SUSPECT OUR WEAPONS WOULD HARDLY PENETRATE THESE BUBBLE SHELLS!

HEY! THEY'RE TOWING US INTO THE DOMES LIKE...LIKE WE WERE HUMAN BALLOONS! WHY DIDN'T THEY JUST FINISH US OFF AND BE DONE WITH IT!
AT LEAST WE'RE DEALING WITH CIVILIZED BEINGS! THEY OBVIOUSLY INTEND TO INTERROGATE US!

INSIDE THE ALIEN DOME THE IMPRISONING GLOBES ARE BURST IN A FRIGHTENING MANNER...
STOP! DON'T KILL! WE ARE FRIENDS... COME TO TELL YOU A TERRIBLE FACT! WE ARE NOT HOSTILE!
UNLESS THEY ALREADY KNOW THAT FACT, CAPTAIN!


THEN, THE TRIO ARE SLAMMED INTO ELECTRONIC CHAIRS OF A STRANGE DESIGN...
MAGNETIC CHAIRS...HOLDING FLESH DOWN LIKE METAL! WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY'RE UP TO, MR. SPOCK?
I CAN ONLY DEDUCE THAT THEY ARE TESTING US! PERHAPS SEEKING TO PROVE WHAT THEY DO NOT BELIEVE!

AND INDEED MR. SPOCK IS CORRECT! FOR SCANT MOMENTS LATER ELECTRICAL IMPULSES PENETRATE THE BRAINS OF THE TRAPPED MEN...
SPEAK TRUTH, ALIENS! HAVE YOU COME TO DESTROY WHAT CENTURIES OF TIME HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO DO? ANSWER!
W-WE HAVE COME TO... AID YOU!

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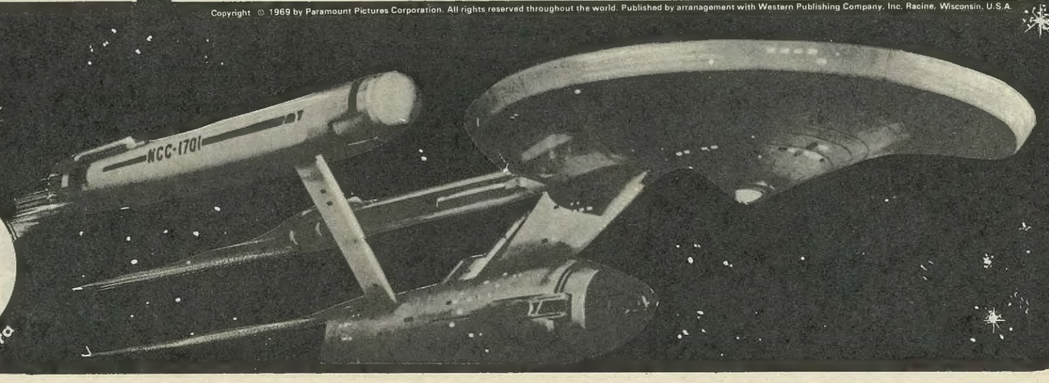
Scotty

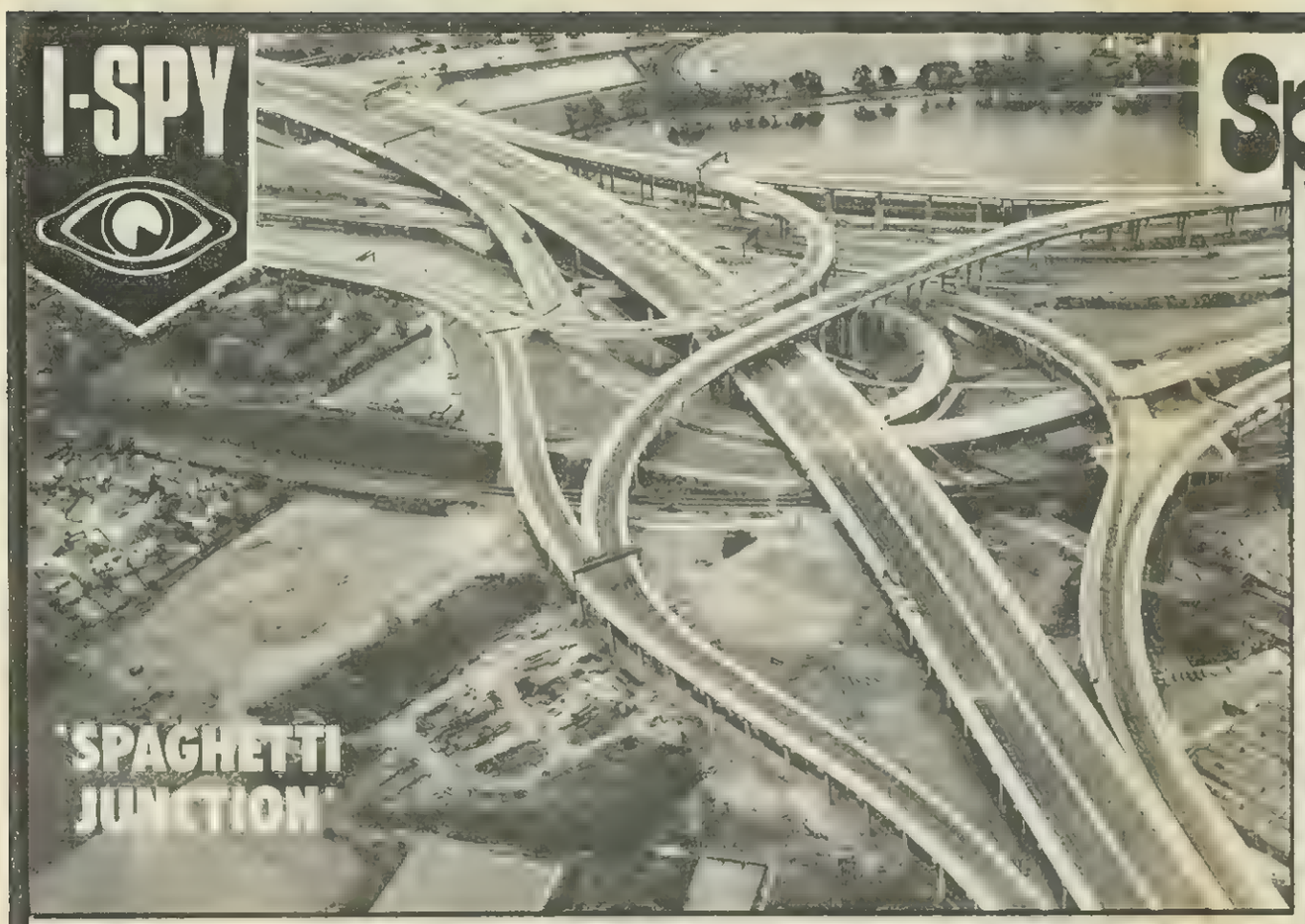
Mr Sulu

Chekov

Lieutenant Uhura



I-SPY



'SPAGHETTI JUNCTION'

Speed in the seventies!

WE have 18 million vehicles in this country, and people think that in the 1980's we shall have over 22 million. So motorways are the quickest way of moving vehicles about.

The first motorway in Great Britain was the Preston By-Pass on the M6 — eight miles long and opened in 1958.

The first motorway with three-lane carriageways was the 72 miles between Aldenham and Crick on the M1, opened in 1959.

By 1972, the first thousand miles of motorway were opened; by the 1980's a further thousand miles will be in operation.

The longest motorway in the country is the London to Carlisle — 304 miles.

WHAT EXACTLY IS A MOTORWAY?

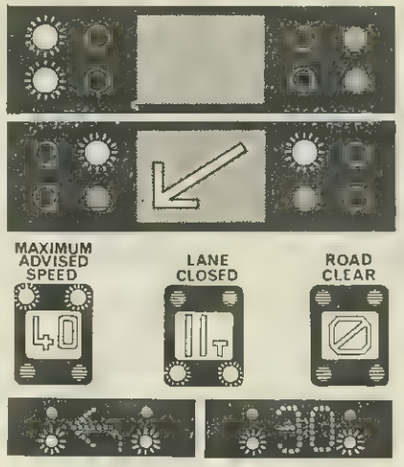
1 It's a road for motors — *not* pedestrians, pedal cycles, horsedrawn traffic, agricultural tractors, mopeds, motorcycles under 50cc, learner drivers (except for heavy goods vehicles), all animals and invalid carriages.
2 No crossings on the same level.
3 No steep hills or sharp corners.
4 Telephones at intervals of one mile on each side of the motorway.
5 Service areas for food and petrol at 25 mile intervals.
6 Police posts at 24 mile intervals.
7 Highway maintenance depots at 12 mile intervals.
8 Boundary posts, or marker posts which mark the boundaries of the road, 110 yards apart. They all give the distance you are from the main town.

ADVANCE DIRECTION SIGNS

You will see these three, one after the other, as you approach an interchange. The first one is one mile away; the second one is half a mile away; and third one is at the interchange.

They are all painted white and blue; they give the number of the interchange — in this case 25, and they are designed to be read when you are travelling at speed. The backs are painted a dull, neutral colour so that you don't notice the ones on the opposite carriageway

SIGNALS



In ordinary conditions, no traffic signals are shown; they light up in hazardous conditions — fog, rain, snow, ice and accidents.

Each lane has its own set of signals, each with two sets of flashing lights, one set amber and one set red. Amber lights warn, red lights tell drivers to stop at the signals. Here are other signals you might see.

COUNT-DOWN SIGNS

You will see these three signs at every exit of the motorway. The first one (three lines) is 300 yards from the exit; the next one 200 yards from the exit and the last one 100 yards.

OTHER THINGS TO LOOK OUT FOR ON THE MOTORWAY

Cats-eyes White ones are 54 feet apart. Red ones are 54 feet apart, except along the nearside edge of acceleration or deceleration lanes; then they are 27 feet apart. Green studs, on the left hand side to indicate slip roads, are 27 feet apart Amber studs, on the offside edge, are 54 feet apart.

If you can count 100 white cats-eyes one after the other you have covered one mile.

Telephones These are always in pairs on the opposite sides of the motorway and inside are instructions in English, French and German. All telephones have a number and letter. The letter A may be used on north bound carriageways; B on south bound.

Look out for new telephones which are coloured black and yellow and will gradually replace the older ones.

Maintenance Vehicles You might see gritting vehicles, snow ploughs, grass cutting machines or men doing specialised jobs such as laying heating cables on a viaduct, under the surface, to prevent frost and snow affecting it.

Apart from the ordinary police cars you will see on the motorway look out for a *Police Observation Platform*. It's a raised platform by the side of the motorway and the police cars can drive up on to it to get a better view of the road.

Did you know that the police find a lot of stolen cars abandoned on the motorway; even cars abandoned by their owners?

There's no need to be bored on the motorway. Think of your car as a magic carpet helping you to explore a new bit of the country.

Use a stop-watch to estimate your speeds, to find the time taken between the boundary posts, telephones, interchanges, count-down signs.

Don't fuss the driver.

You will find I-SPY On the Motorway (20p) explains all the notices, signs, marks and many other things which you see when travelling on the motorway. You will find other I-SPY books useful, too — I-SPY Cars, I-SPY Car Numbers, I-SPY On a Car Journey . . . ask your bookshop or newsagent for them. You can join I-SPY for 30p. Buy the LIFE MEMBERSHIP KIT which contains a badge, Starter Book and all you need to begin I-SPYing.

Dr WHO

On the planet Earthos, Doctor Who and his companion, a Braggen called Petra, break into a mysterious temple in an attempt to find the Tardis. They manage to lock out Kling warriors, who are hunting them. But as the fugitives begin their search, Kling Lords confront them. A control is operated and . . .

POLICE

A TRAP... UUUHHH!

WHOOPS! BASEMENT ONLY!

THE KLING LORDS GLOAT...

THE STRANGER AND BRAGGEN DOG WILL GIVE US NO MORE TROUBLE. I WILL REPORT TO THE EMPEROR!..

OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE...

MELT THE DOORS WITH YOUR STORN-STICKS! HURRY! THE FUGITIVES SEALED THEM!

WE CAN ENTER NOW, COMMANDER GRAAK!

IN THE EMPEROR'S CHAMBER..

EVERY MOMENT THE TIME LORD LIVES HE IS A THREAT! DESTROY HIM!

HE AND THE BRAGGEN WILL NOT LEAVE THEIR CELL ALIVE, O EMPEROR!

THAT MOMENT...

IT'S NO USE, DOCTOR! IT WOULD TAKE MORE THAN ONE STORN-STICK TO BREAK OUT OF HERE!

(H'MM!) I WONDER...?

PERHAPS MY TACTRION TORCH... LIKE A SUPER POWERED LASER BEAM... CAN CUT THROUGH THIS LOCK...

AND...

EXCELLENT! THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

QUICKLY, DOCTOR! THE KLINGS WILL COME FOR US SOON!

SOMEWHERE ABOVE...

THE TIME LORD AND BRAGGEN ARE IN THE DETENTION CELL!

THIS TIME, THEY WILL DIE!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!

I AM AFRAID, DOCTOR! BUT I WILL FOLLOW!

IT SEEMS IMPOSS.BLE... YET THEY HAVE ESCAPED!

BEWARE... THE BRAGGEN HAS A STORN-STICK SET TO PARALYSE!

THERE... AFTER THEM! OR THE EMPEROR WILL HAVE *OUR* LIVES!

NICE WORK, PETRA!... COME ON, UP THESE STAIRS...

GRAAK'S TROOPS WON'T BE SO KEEN TO RUSH US AGAIN ... EH?

CAREFUL... LOOK!

A KLING LORD... ONLY THE EMPEROR, HIMSELF, HAS GREATER POWER.

WE KNOW THE KLING WARRIOR'S MINDS ARE CONTROLLED BY RECEIVERS IN THEIR HELMETS!

THEN THE EMPEROR MUST BE BEHIND ALL THIS. IT'S MY GUESS HE HAS THE TARDIS, TOO!

SUDDENLY

AAAAAAAAAGH!

WELCOME, TIME LORD! FEEL THE EMPEROR'S WRATH!

© 1977 BBC tv Enterprises

Don't Miss Next Week's Final Episode

THE EDITOR'S Letterbox

Dear Editor,
My name is Deborah Cross and I am eleven. This is a picture of me taken last year. My favourite features are Pink Panther and Tom and Jerry, and I have been reading Mighty TV COMIC for two years.

Deborah Cross, Birmingham.

Dear Editor,
My name is Fiona Kingdom. I am nearly nine. My hobby is ballet and I go to classes at the Westbury School of Dancing. I also enjoy gymnastics and belong to my school club. I have a sister Nicola, who is nearly twelve and likes sewing. My favourite story is Popeye.

Fiona Kingdom, Bristol.

Dear Editor,
One morning when I was five, I was watching my Mum putting on her make-up when I asked her what she was putting on her face. She replied, "Milk of Roses." I just wouldn't believe her. Have you ever tried milking a rose?

Christine Everall, Shrewsbury.

Dear Editor,
I am writing to tell you about The Golden Star Marionettes, my own puppet company. I have a group of 33 puppets and entertain at children's birthday parties, summer and Christmas fetes, etc. My new show consists of a Grand Puppet Circus, with a performing elephant, trapeze artiste, Abdul Kassim The Snake Charmer, and a clown. Also in my show is a story-musical about a toyshop, where the fairy brings the toys to life. My production for older children is The Sleeping Princess, with mystical and wonderful puppets and effects, concluded by a cabaret of a singing frog, skeleton, Katie Caterpillar, a pianist, juggler and many more. I get a great deal of pleasure from doing shows and also from reading Mighty TV COMIC. I am fourteen.

John Garland, Bristol.

Thank you for such an interesting letter, John. What a fascinating show it sounds! I'm certain you're very busy entertaining the children — and many grown-ups, too! — in your area. Keep up the good work and you might have a ready-made stage career later in life!

Dear Editor,
My favourite stories in Mighty TV COMIC are Tom and Jerry, Popeye, TV Terrors, Mighty Moth, Doctor Who, Barney Bear, Pink Panther, Star Trek and Basil Brush. — in other words, there isn't much I don't like! I've written a short poem.

There was a young man
called Crocket,
Who went to the moon
in a rocket,
The rocket went
bang!
His braces went
twang!
And his false teeth
fell into his pocket.

Tony Martin, Norfolk.

Dear Editor,
We were having a maths lesson one day and our teacher wrote a complicated sum on the board. He then turned around to the class and said, "Now all watch the board while I run through it." I couldn't stop laughing! I have sent a picture of my sister, who is on the right, and me.
Katie Leech,
Sunningdale, Berks.

Good job teacher didn't catch you laughing, after you took such a calculated gamble! You and your sister certainly look a happy couple — keep smiling!

Dear Editor,
My name is Judith. I am eight and have a large family. I have two grandmothers, a grandfather, an auntie, nine great aunties, two uncles, ten great uncles, a great, great uncle, four cousins and twelve second cousins. Is this a record?

Judith Hough, Stoke-on-Trent.

I bet you have some terrific birthday parties! As for it being a record, we'll say it is for now and see if any other reader tops it.

Dear Editor,
A boy and his father were sitting in the living-room. The boy had just finished reading Mighty TV COMIC. He asked his father, "What is black and white and read all over?" His father replied, "I don't know." The boy then said, "The Readers' Jokes in Mighty TV COMIC!"

David Proctor, Oxford.

Dear Editor,
I have written a joke for you. Question: Why do some dogs win races? Answer: Because they have leads!

Joanne Busby, Blackpool.

Dear Editor,
My name is Rob Wilson and I would like to warn all Mighty TV COMIC readers to look after their bikes and, in particular, the brakes. When I was little, one time the brakes did not work. I fell off and still have the scars.

Rob Wilson, Isle of Man

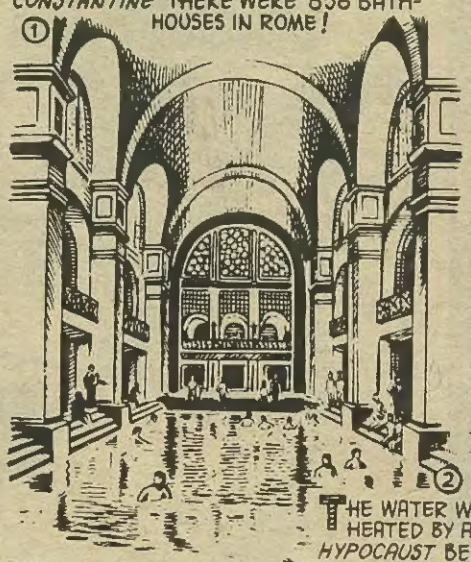
Sorry to hear about your accident, Rob. You offer some advice that is very sound and I'm certain all readers will listen to what you say. I certainly hope so!

Write to:— Editor's LETTERBOX, Mighty TV COMIC, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP.

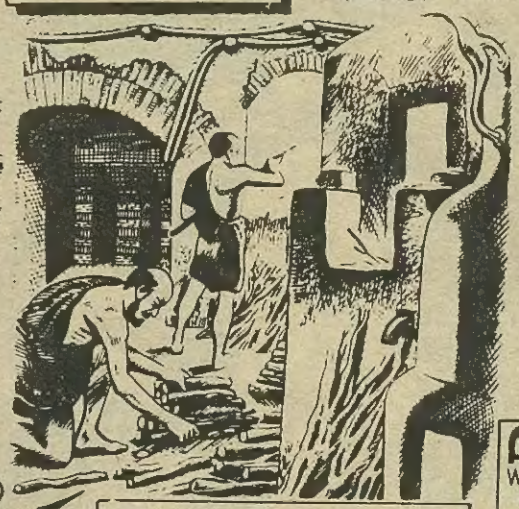
DID YOU KNOW???

THE BATH

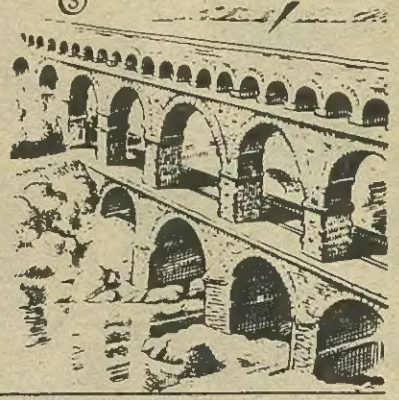
THE OLD ROMANS TOOK A BATH NEARLY EVERY DAY. EVEN THE SMALLEST CITIES HAD THEIR PUBLIC BATHS. IN THE TIME OF *CONSTANTINE* THERE WERE 856 BATH-HOUSES IN ROME!

① 

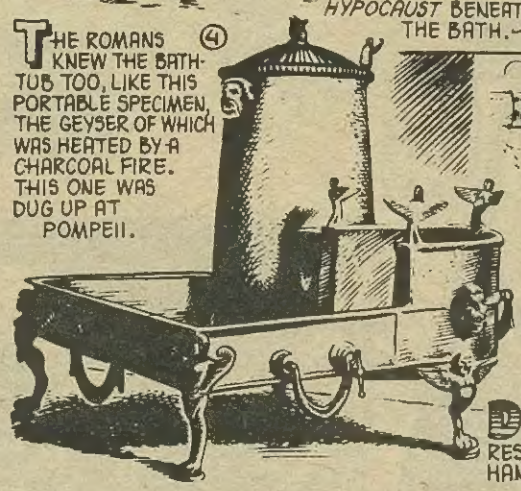
THE WATER WAS HEATED BY A *HYPOCAUST* BENEATH THE BATH.

② 

SOMETIMES THE WATER NEEDED FOR THE BATHS, HAD TO BE FOUND FAR OUT IN THE MOUNTAINS AND BROUGHT BY *AQUADUCTS* ABOUT 80 KM, THROUGH TUNNELS AND OVER ARCADES UP TO 40 M. HIGH.

③ 

THE ROMANS KNEW THE BATH-TUB TOO, LIKE THIS PORTABLE SPECIMEN, THE GEYSER OF WHICH WAS HEATED BY A CHARCOAL FIRE. THIS ONE WAS DUG UP AT POMPEII.

④ 

THE TEUTONS BATHED IN THE RIVERS. *CHARLEMAGNE* IS SAID TO HAVE BEEN THE BEST SWIMMER OF HIS TIME. IN LATER CENTURIES THE IDEA OF HYGIENE RECEDED CONSIDERABLY

⑤

DURING HIS WHOLE LIFE *LOUIS XIV* TOOK A WARM BATH ONLY TWICE AND FOR THE REST WAS CONTENT TO WIPE HIS FACE AND HANDS WITH PERFUME.

⑥

A MODERN BATHROOM WITH WARM AND COLD RUNNING WATER, TILES, WASH-STAND ETC. LEAVES NOTHING TO BE DESIRED.

⑦

EVEN FOLDING OR INFLATABLE PLASTIC BATH-TUBS (UP TO 5 M. IN DIAMETER) CAN NOW BE OBTAINED.

⑧

BUGS BUNNY Presents

'CAT TRAPPER'

I SAY... IT SAYS HERE THAT A RATCATCHER CAUGHT 200 RATS IN A SINGLE DAY'S WORK! I CAN'T CATCH **ONE** CANARY!

DAILY RECORD

BUT, IN HIS FAVOUR, IT CAN BE SAID THAT HE NEVER STOPS TRYING! PREPARE FOR DOOM!

OH, NWO! HERE CWOMES THAT PUTEY-TAT AGWEN!

SOAP

SYLWESTER ALWAYS CHWOOSES THE WONG TWIMES... WIKE WHEN I'M BATHING!

SOAP

YAAAGH! THAT CANARY'S DONE IT AGAIN! *HELP! HELP!*

SLITHER!

ONCE AGWEN, SYLWESTER BOWS TO **SOAP**ERIOR TWACTICS! *TWEE-HEE!*

BARRY

BLOOH! I GIVE UP! I'LL NEVER CHASE THAT CANARY AGAIN!

SPLAT!

I'LL HIRE **SOMEONE ELSE** TO DO THE CATCHING! *HEH-HEH!*

EXPERIENCED RAT-CATCHER WANTED APPLY WITHIN

ONCE THAT RAT-CATCHER'S HERE, I'LL TALK HIM OUT OF RATS AND INTO CATCHING CANARIES! *YUK! YUK!*

YIKES! THAT PUTEY-TAT'S UP TO SOMETHING! HE DWOESN'T WIKE WRATS!

EXPERIENCED RAT-CATCHER WANTED APPLY WITHIN

I THWINK I'D BWETTER CHANGE WIS SIGN!

EXPERIENCED RAT CATCH! WANTED APPLY WITHIN

LATER...

HULLO! LOOK AT THAT, BRUTUS! THIS IS IN YOUR LINE... YOU'RE THE FINEST CAT-CATCHER IN TOWN!

EXPERIENCED CAT CATCHER WANTED APPLY WITHIN

WOOF!

AHA! THAT MUST BE THE CAT, BRUTUS! SEIZE HIM!

WOOF! WOOF!

ME? B-B-BUT!

HELP! HELP! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! I'M A **CAT**...NOT A **RAT**! YOU DIDN'T LET ME EXPLAIN!

WOOF!

OF COURSE, HE'S A CAT! DOES HE THINK I'M DUMB OR SOMETHING?

POOR PUTEY-TAT! HE HAS A DWOG'S LIFE! *TWEE-HEE-HEE!*

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TV Terrors

HOPPIT, TERRORS!

YAAH!

WHUMP!

SPLAT!

SHRIEK!

OH-NO! HOPPIT'S AIM'S OFF THIS TIME! HE'S WHUMPED US ON TO SOMEONE!

OOH! MY ANKLE! OHH! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HURDLE NOW!

OH, NO! I HIT SAM WHEELER AND NOBBLED HIM!

YOU'VE **WHAT**, HOPPIT?

STAB! THROB!

YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE SAM'S PLACE, HOPPIT! HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE RUNNING IN THE HURDLES IN THE INTER-STUDIO ATHLETICS MEETING TODAY!

PROD!

M-ME, SIR? BUT... BUT, I CAN'T HURDLE, SIR!

WELL, YOU HAD BETTER PRACTISE, HOPPIT! IF YOU DON'T WIN... YOU'RE **FIRED!**

OH, THE MISERY!

WHUMP!

SO...

CRACK!

THUMP!

OH, DEAR! I'LL NEVER MAKE A HURDLER! I KEEP HITTING THE HURDLES!

SMACK!

CRASH!

HO-HO! GIVE UP, HOPPIT! YOU'RE AS GOOD AS FIRED!

PLEASE HELP ME, TERRORS! PLEASE! HELP ME AND I PROMISE YOU A WHUMP-FREE WEEK!

H'MM! I SUPPOSE THERE IS **ONE** WAY TO HELP, HOPPIT!

WHISPER! WHISPER!

YEOW! GOOD THINKING, BUTTONS! IT'S BOUND TO WORK! OH, TA! TA!

LATER THAT DAY...

ZOOM! ZOOM!

BY JINGO! LOOK AT HOPPIT! I THOUGHT HE SAID HE COULDN'T HURDLE!

WHAT A STYLE! IT'S EFFORTLESS AND THE TIMING'S PERFECT!

I'D LIKE TO KNOW THE SECRET, READERS?

WE JUST TOLD HOPPIT TO IMAGINE HE'S GIVING US A RUNNING WHUMP!

IMAGINARY WHUMP!

AND IT WORKS A TREAT!

DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'D DO WITHOUT US, HOPPIT!

DON'T PUSH YOUR LUCK, TERRORS! I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO GO A WHOLE WEEK WITHOUT WHUMPING!

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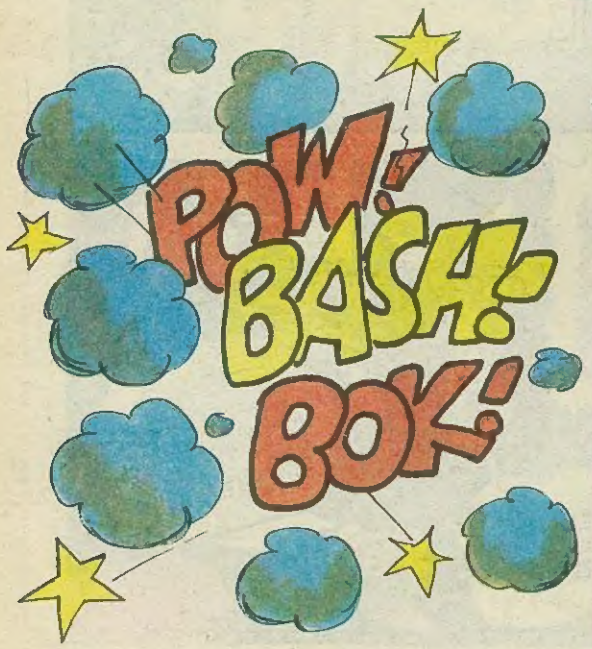

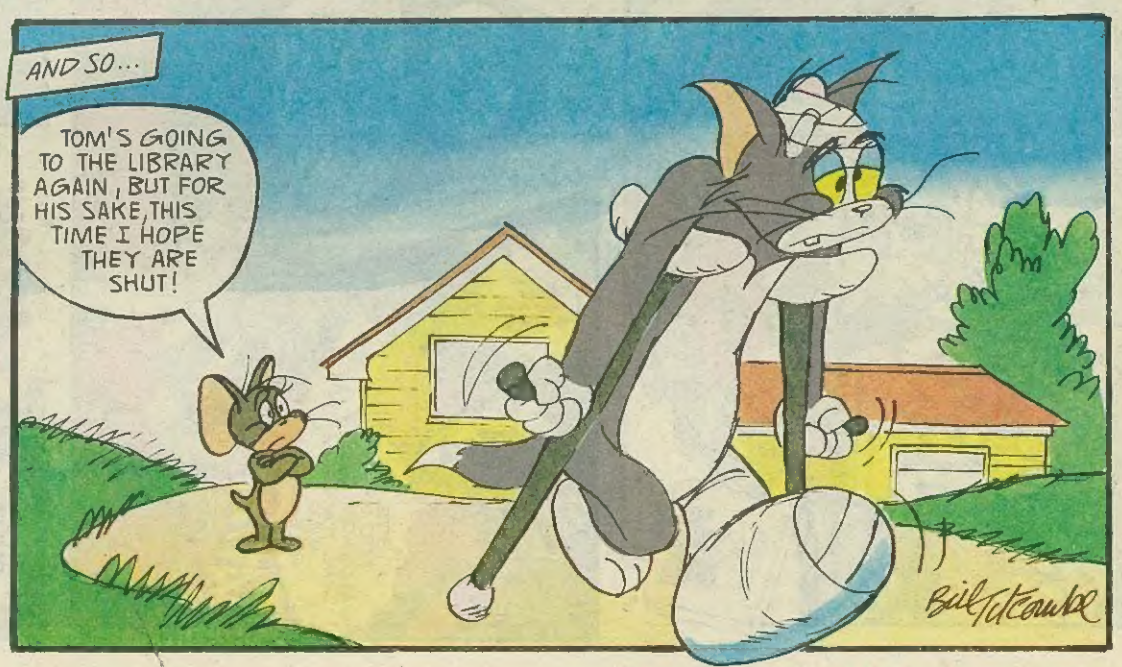

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Next Week . . . Tom's in the Cookhouse